

### Strange Day

One day I was eating waffles at the breakfast table. Then, all of the sudden my mom yelled, time to go. When I looked at the clock I thought she was crazy. I still had thirty-two more minutes until school started. I obeyed her anyway and walked to school. When I got there, to my surprise, the doors were open. Then, all at once the principal and my teacher came running out of the school. When I turned the corner to go to my class, I knew why.

Standing right there in front of me was a giant backpack. What was even crazier was that it looked exactly like my backpack.

Then, I remembered that I had left my backpack in science class. We were working on growing potions. The potion must have gotten on my backpack. Just then the backpack unzipped itself and started throwing out my books. I rushed to the nearest room for cover. Lucky for me it was the science lab. I started looking for a shrinking potion. I found a little bottle marked (SHRINKING POTION) Do not touch. I grabbed it any way and started running back to the entrance of the lab. When I got there and opened the door, what I

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I saw astonished me. Books were everywhere and the backpack was on the ground howling. Without hesitation I ran over to the backpack and poured the potion on it. It started to shrink gradually. When it was normal size, I tried to pick it up, but it shrank until it was a dot in my hand. I threw the backpack down and said that I would just buy a new one. When I realized it was a dream, I didn't want to see my backpack ever again in my life. I gave it to my sister who now has nightmares about backpacks that are almost indestructible. And that is how I will never ever want to see another backpack in my life.

Score Point: 6

This response reflects an outstanding degree of proficiency in narrative writing skills. The story of the giant backpack is coherently developed with specific details. The response is well organized and unified. The writer employs and sustains syntactic variety, sophisticated vocabulary, and facility in the use of language (I obeyed her anyway, we were working on growing potions, and it started to shrink gradually). The response is generally free from errors in conventions.